

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, - August 13, 1890.

W. P. WALTON, Editor.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

VIC PRESIDENT.

GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

HON. WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,

OF INDIANA.

FOR CONGRESS.

HON. PHIL B. THOMPSON, JR.,

OF MICHIGAN.

LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

RICHMOND, Aug. 10, 1890.

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"WHITE BUTTER SPRINGS!"

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Six miles from White Sulphur we pass through the Alleghany tunnel and into the State of Old Virginia. In the mountain region, which abounds in iron and other ore, thrifty Yankees have erected furnaces, and these are evidences of some prosperity, but the further you go the worse the outlook,

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NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Union picking has begun at a lively rate in Southern Texas.

—Pietro Ballo, the Italian wife-murderer, was hanged in New York last Friday.

—There were forty three deaths from yellow fever at Havana during the last week.

—The first sale of new cotton sold at Columbus, Ga., brought thirteen cents per pound.

—It is estimated it will take three years to complete the work of compiling the census.

—It is thought that the total population of the United States will not be far from 60,000,000.

—The counties of Cherokee, Franklin, Sevier, Jackson and Marion, N. C., contain 1,100 Indians.

—A metropolitan elevated railroad company has been organized in Chicago. Capital \$1,000,000.

—The third annual session of the Bluegrass Temperance Convention will be held at Georgetown on the 17th inst.

—The laying of the additional stone in the work of completing the unfinished Washington Monument was commenced Saturday.

—A lady in Glasgow, Ky., has taken premonition to the amount of \$700 on silk quilts, and has otherwise to that amount to show them.

—Thomas Jackson, a beardless youth of sixteen years, in Monroe county, Ky., married a Miss White when she was three days less than eleven years old.

—Hon. Jerry Gilford has withdrawn from the race against Jos. Blackburn, leaving the track clear for him to be re-elected in Congress by 7,000 or 8,000 majority.

—John H. Milliken has sold the Franklin Hotel to S. M. Griffin, of Springfield, Tenn. The new management will take charge of the office on the 1st of September.

—The Catholics and Orangemen of Toronto, about 600 in number, engaged in a street fight on Friday night. The police dispersed the rioters, after considerable execution, with their clubs.

—The disbursing officers of the Department of the Interior are now preparing the checks to cover the pay of the Census Enumerators. The entire force will be paid off within eight or ten days.

—Here's warning to you, young men: Charles Skirrow, a young lad of Elk-hart, Ind., is lying at death's door, from the effects of a poisoned watermelon, which he hooked out of a patch near town.

—Minnie Seebach, a Louisville girl of twenty years, is claimed, has lived forty-four days without food, and is still fasting. She lies in bed in a semi-conscious state, with her mouth wide open. She has not spoken a word for two weeks.

—The Louisville & Nashville Railroad has closed contracts with the Chambers and Edgar Thomson Rail Companies for 12,000 tons of steel rails, to be delivered in 1891. This is one of the most extensive rail contracts made in the United States this year.

—James H. Arnold, who killed Robert E. Little in Richmond last December, was taken to Nicholasville last Monday, where his trial will commence next Tuesday. (The hundred witnesses have been summoned in the case—45 for the prosecution and 55 for the defense.)

—The Receiver of the First National Bank, Battleground, Va., ruled by Treasurer White, has made assessments of \$25 per share. The full amount of the liability, it is believed, will reach \$100,000, whereabout are unknown.

—Miles Crawford, charged with being one of the conspirators who murdered Judge Burnett in Breathitt county, Ky., has been arrested in Franklin county, Ark., upon a requisition from the Governor of this State. Crawford was married in Arkansas last spring, and his wife was greatly affected at the news, and his father-in-law refused to speak to him.

—A man calling himself James Goetz was taken to the warehouse of D. B. Laudman and sold him his crop of 1,000 bushels of wheat, 1,400 bushels of oats, 1,000 bushels of corn and 400 bushels of flax seed, and used \$30 in advance. Mr. Laudman thinking all was not right, got the Sheriff and watched him. He was paid the \$30 and was waiting for the train for Louisville when arrested, as there is no such man, or farm, or crop.—Lexington Press.

—Gen. Wm. O. Butler died at Carrollton, Kentucky, Friday at the age of 93. He was an officer of the regular army in 1812, and participated in the battle of New Orleans. He served in Congress several years, was General-in-Chief of the United States Army in Mexico, and was the candidate for Vice President on the ticket with General Cass. He last appeared in public life as a member of the Washington Peace Convention at the beginning of the war.

—At noon on Saturday Dr. Tanner successfully completed his forty-days fast. Immediately against the advice of physicians, he began eating peaches and watermelon, of which he partook quite freely. During the afternoon and evening he also ate three apples and a pound of beefsteak, and drank considerable quantities of milk and wine. He claimed to experience

Mark Train and an Alpine Sunrise.

We were at the Rigi-Kalm Hotel on the Alps. It was night. We waited to see the sunrise in the morning. We curled up in the clammy beds, and went to sleep without looking. We were so laden with fatigue that we never stirred nor turned over till the booming blast of the Alpine horn aroused us. It may well be imagined that we did not lose any time. We snatched on a few odds and ends of clothing, cocooned ourselves in the proper red blankets, and plunged along the halls and out into the whistling wind-battered. We saw a tall wooden scaffolding on the very peak of the summit, a hundred yards away, and made for it. We rushed up the stairs to the top of the scaffolding, and stood there, above the vast outlying world, with hair flying and ruddy blankets waving and cracking in the fierce breeze.

"Fifteen minutes too late, at last!" said Harris, in a vexed voice. "The sun is clear above the horizon."

"No matter," I said, "it is a most magnificent spectacle, and we will see it to the rest of our rising, anyway."

In a moment we were deeply absorbed in the marvel before us, and dead to everything else. The great cloud-battered disk of the sun stood just above a limitless expanse of tossing whitecaps, so to speak—a billowy chaos of many mountain domes and peaks draped in imperishable snow, and flooded with an opaline glow of changing and dissolving splendors, while through rifts in a black cloud-bank above the sun radiating clouds of diamond dust shot to the zenith. The cloven valleys of the lower world swam in a tulle mist which veiled the ruggedness of their crags, and ridges, and ragged forests, and rich, and sensuous paradise.

We could not speak. We could hardly breathe. We could only gaze in drunken ecstasy and drink it in. Presently Harris exclaimed: "Why—'nation' it's going down!"

Perfectly true. We had missed the morning horn-blow, and slept all day.

This is certainly very amusing, though tolerably "atop," but the performance of the next morning got away with it by a large majority. Thus:

The next morning, however, we were up before daylight.

Fully clothed and wrapped in blankets we huddled ourselves up by the window with lighted pipes and fell in to a chat, while we waited in exceeding comfort to see how an Alpine sunrise was going to look by candle light. By and by a delicate, spiritual sort of effulgence spread itself by imperceptible degrees over the loftiest altitudes of the snowy wastes—but there the effort seemed to stop. I said, presently:

"There is a hitch about this sunrise somewhere. I never saw a sunrise act like that before. Can it be that the hotel is playing anything on us?"

"Of course not. The hotel has merely a property interest in the sun, and has nothing to do with the management of it. It is a precarious kind of property, too; a succession of total eclipses would probably ruin this tawdry. Now, what can be the matter with this sunrise?"

Harris jumped up and said: "I've got it! I know what the matter with it! We've been looking at the place where the sun set last night!"

"It was perfectly true," and when they turned around to look the other way they were too late, the sun was already up.

Delia's Enters.

A menagerie elephant eats about one hundred pounds of the best timothy hay every 24 hours. Giraffes, camels, zebras and deer are also hay-eating animals, but are not so particular in reference to its quality as the elephant. Sea-lions have to be fed on fish, usually fresh and salt suckled, each animal taking 12 to 15 each meal, twice a day, and consuming altogether 100 pounds of fish daily. Next in point of delicate eating come the polar bears, whose regular diet is bread soaked in milk, with fish now and then for a change. The black bears are also given bread, 100 pounds being used daily. Vegetables of almost every sort are fed liberally to the different animals—cabbage, potatoes, carrots, onions and turnips. The elephants are great cabbage eaters, in addition to their standard diet, hay. The giraffes, singularly enough, eat carrots and turnips and potatoes. Bran and oats and corn are also liberally distributed—mostly once or twice a week—among the hay eating animals. But the orang-outang is the most dainty feeder of all, living on bread and honey, beef and potatoes—a diet alarmingly like that of human life.

"It is better to laugh than to be crying"—decidedly; and to enjoy your baby's laughing society use Dr. Hull's Baby Syrup, which relieves the chief discomforts of babyhood without stupefying the children. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Importance of Food.

We and the following story in Francis' "History of the Bank of England."

In 1870, a gentleman of eminence in the mercantile world was grieved by the contents of a letter which he received from a correspondent at Hamburg, the post-mark of which bore. From the statement it contained, it appeared that a person most minutely described had defrauded the writer, under extraordinary circumstances, of £4,000. The letter continued to say information had been obtained that the defrauder—the dress and person of whom it described—was occasionally to be seen on the Dutch walk of the road exchange. The object of the writer was to induce his correspondent to invite the party to dinner, and by any moral force which could be used, compel him to return the money; adding, that if he should be found amenable to reason, and evince any signs of repentance, he might be dismissed with a friendly caution and five hundred pounds, as he was a near relative of the writer. As the gentleman whose name it bore was a profitable correspondent, the London merchant kept a keen watch on the Dutch walk, and was at last successful in meeting and being introduced to the cheat.

The invitation to dine was accepted, and the host, having previously given notice to his family to quit the table soon after dinner, acquainted his visitor with the knowledge of the fraud. Alarm and horror was depicted in the countenance of the young man, who with tears apparently tremulous with emotion, begged that his disgrace might not be made public. To this the merchant consented, provided the £4,000 was returned. The visitor sighed deeply; but said that to return all was impossible, as he had unfortunately spent part of the amount. The remainder, however, he proposed to yield instantly, and the notes were handed to the merchant, who, after dilating on the goodness of the man he had robbed, concluded his moral lesson by handing him a check for £300 as a proof of his beneficence. The following morning the gentleman went to the banker to deposit the money he had received, when, to his great surprise, he was told that the notes were counterfeit. His next inquiries were concerning the check, but that had been cashed shortly after the opening of the bank. He immediately sent an express to his Hamburg correspondent, who replied that the letter was a forgery, and that no brand had been committed upon him.

The whole affair had been plotted by a gang, some of whom were on the continent and some in England.

Nineveh was fourteen miles long, eight miles wide, and sixty six miles around, with a wall 100 feet high and thick enough for three chariots abreast. Babylon was fifty miles within the walls which were seventy-five feet thick and 100 feet high, with 100 brazen gates. The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus, was 420 feet to the support of the roof. It was 100 years in building. The largest of the pyramids was 481 feet in height, and 850 on the sides. The base covered eleven acres. The stones are about sixty feet in length, and the layers are 208. It employed 350,000 men in building. The labyrinth of Egypt contains 300 chambers and twelve halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents ruins twenty-seven miles around, once containing 350,000 citizens and 400,000 slaves. The Temple of Delphi was so rich in donations that it was plundered of \$50,000,000; the Emperor Nero carried from it 200 statues. The walls of Rome were thirteen miles around.

WASHINGTON OF HILL SIDES.—Due to the most successful method of preventing serious damage from washing of cultivated hill sides during heavy storms is to terrace the hill by plowing. At short intervals two or three furrows of the soil are turned down hill, thus making a nearly level bank at short distances, as you pass down the slope. The last furrow makes a channel in which the downward water is caught, and may be carried off at one side of the hill—at any rate it will arrest the rapid down and flow, and give the water more time to soak into the soil. A hill side, specially given to washing, should be put into grass after being terraced. With terracing and a firm sod as covering, very little damage may be feared from gullies made by descending water.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURISTS.

THE LARGEST WAR SHIP IN THE WORLD.—Looking over the file of a scientific paper published thirty years ago, a description is given of a new ship about to be built, which is to surpass in power and size every thing of the kind yet afloat. She is to be 650 horse power, and have room for 600 tons of coal; will carry 1,000 troops besides her crew of 450 men. She will be armed with twenty guns of heavy caliber, besides ramrods. This ship, which was termed a "leviathan of war," at that time is puny with what is produced at this day, and the above extract affords a favorable means of making a comparison with the dimensions of war vessels of more modern times.

Cabinet-makers in Illinois are kept busy making furniture once owned and used by Abraham Lincoln.

A Curious Accident.

Last week a very queer accident occurred in the Park Stable, at a point midway between Bolivar and the Blairsville intersection. A recent storm in that vicinity had dislodged a large oak tree that stood up on the side of the mountain, which slid down and lodged directly across the track at an angle of about 45 degrees. Engine 180, which is an extra, and run by Anthony Hodels, engineer, and W. G. Malone, fireman, was coming along at a high rate of speed, with a heavy train of freight cars behind it, and when the men saw the tree across the track they prepared to jump off. In doing so the fireman broke his arm in two places, while the engineer, who was afraid of injuring himself, got down on the floor of the engine as closely as he could get, while the huge iron horse went crashing through the tree, tearing it apart, and knocking the stack, dome, sand box, whistle and cab off the engine. After the tree was passed the engineer got up from his unpleasant position and attempted to sound the signal for down brakes, but was unable to do so on account of the machinery being so badly wrecked by passing through the branches of the tree. He then jumped from the engine and waited until the rear end of the train came along, boarded it, and informed the trainmen of the accident, and the brakes were applied and the train stopped, but not before it had run a mile and a half from the place of the accident, on account of the heavy down grade. The engineer made a very narrow escape from being severely injured, and the fireman was taken to his home on a western bound train. The engine was brought to this city, and there is nothing left of it but the boiler and tank. The engineer deserves great credit for the manner in which he acted on the occasion. —[Albion (Pa.) Call.]

Operation of Flood Rock.

In the government operations for the removal of Flood Rock, Hell Gate, East River, about one hundred and thirty men, in three sets, who relieve each other every eight hours, night and day, six days a week, are employed, and the work of making the East River practicable to ships of the largest class, is progressing rapidly. The area of rock to be undermined and blown away is between five and six acres, in addition to about three acres that have already been mined and made ready for the great explosion that is to give New York from twenty-six to thirty-two feet of water at low tide from Blackwell's Island into the sound. The width of the channel at Flood Rock now is 600 feet; after the rock has been blown away it will be 1,200. It is believed that the velocity of the tide at Hell Gate will be decreased by the destruction of Flood Rock. —[Scientific American.]

A SIMPLE CURE.

Whenever Burke found himself indisposed he ordered a kettle of water to be kept boiling, of which he drank large quantities, sometimes as much as four or even five quarts in a morning, without any mixture or infusion, and as hot as he could bear it. His manner was to pour about a pint at a time into a basin, and to drink it with a spoon as if it had been soup. Warm water, he said, would relax and soothe, but hot water was the finest stimulant and best restorative in a sovereign cure for every complaint, and not only took it himself, but prescribed it, with the confidence of a Sangrado, to every patient that came in his way.

As an illustration of how an unsuspecting public is frequently "sold" by traveling vendors of patent stuffs, the clerk of a North Adams (Mass.) hotel relates that not long ago a young man came to that town on the 10 o'clock morning train, bought 75 cents' worth of something in a drug store, mixed it up in the sample room of the hotel, bottled it, went out upon the street and described the wonderful properties of his panacea, and before 1 o'clock he had sold \$50 worth at \$1 a bottle. He left town on the 1 o'clock train.

We asked a political acquaintance of ours the other day what he thought of the campaign. "My friend," said he, "the campaign is opening up glorious, the outlook was never better, I've been asked to drink 422 times already since the nominations, and—and—excuse me, my friend, but there's a man hollering to me now to come with him and have something; the outlook is glorious, my friend, glorious!"

If people are careful regarding the quality of food they consume, how much more careful should they be in respect to medicine, and particularly so with their young children. Nothing better than Dr. Hull's Baby Syrup can be used for the diseases of babyhood. Price 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists.

Mary Anderson, the actress, celebrated her 21st birthday last Wednesday at Long Branch. Sick a pin here, so you can catch the enterprising Manager, who ten or fifteen years hence, will be advertising Miss Anderson as a young thing just out of her teens.

"The nearer the bone the sweeter the meat," said the thin girl to her country lover.

The Japan Mill describes a clever trick which was being exhibited by a native juggler at Jochida-bashi.

The performance takes place in a small room about twenty-six feet long by twelve feet wide, half being allotted to the spectators, who are admitted on payment of the moderate fee of two cents. The "properties" consist of a deal table and a sword, etc. After the usual soul-stirring flourish on a drum and samisen, a man and woman appear from behind a screen, the man binds the woman's head in a cloth, and she then kneels down close to the table, and sideways to the spectators. The man then draws the sword, makes a violent blow at the woman's head, she falls forward, arms extended and limbs twitching. He then, having first wiped the sword on a gory-looking piece of rag, takes up (apparently) the woman's head, wrapped in the cloth, and places it on the table. To all appearance it is a human head, the eyelids and features have a convulsive motion; presently the eyes open in a dreamy sort of way, and, to the accompaniment of the everlasting samisen, the head sings a mournful song. A curtain is interposed between the audience and the performers, and when again drawn back the woman is disclosed quietly seated alongside the man. When it is recollected that this all takes place within about three feet from the spectator, and that the "properties" are of the simplest description, some idea may be formed of the wonderful excellence of a performance which has excited attention.

THE RAILROAD MAN'S SHIBBOLETH.—Dana Kimm, one of the conductors on the Erie Railroad, was approached before train time by an unknown man, who spoke to him as if he had known him for years. "I say, Dana," said he, "I have forgotten my pass, and I want to go to Susquehanna; I am a fireman on the road, you know?" But the conductor told him he ought to have a pass with him. It was the safest way. Pretty soon Dana came along to collect tickets. Seeing his man, he spoke when he reached him: "Say, my friend, have you the time with you?" "Yes," said he, as he pulled out a watch, "it is twenty minutes past nine." "Oh, is it? Now, if you don't show me your pass, or fare, I'll stop the train. There is no railroad man that I ever saw who would say 'twenty minutes past nine.' He would say 'nine twenty.'" —[Paterson (N. J.) Press.]

During English election there are always "lots of fun." The late Sir Henry Smith, who was for many years member of Colchester, when canvassing in person on one occasion, asked a big, dull-looking Essex farmer for his vote. The farmer was a fine specimen of mingled bucolic independence and thickheadedness, renowned, too, for his brusqueness, and he said bluntly: "I'll vote for you, Sir Henry, as usual, only folks tell me you are such a fool." "Fool am I?" retorted Sir Henry, "then, my good sir, I'm the very man to represent you." Down came the farmer's heavy hand upon Sir Henry's shoulder as he exclaimed, with a heavy laugh: "Come, I'm gormed if that aren't a good one! You're not such a fool as I thought; and you shall have my vote; here's my hand upon it."

When they finished the lunch they asked the price. The man in attendance said: "One piece of pie, fifty cents; one cup of coffee, twenty-five cents; seventy-five cents each." One of the party grumbled a little about the price, whereupon the old man behind the counter straightened himself up, folded his arms in a dignified manner, and said: "Stranger, look at me; do you suppose I am staying out here for my health?" —[Leadville Item.]

PENNSYLVANIA AID. RIGHT.—W. B. Kidd says that in his weekly trips to Pittsburgh he finds hundreds of prominent Republicans who have declared for Hancock, and that he regards Pennsylvania as certain for her gallant son. One of the principal stockmen at the yards in that city offers to bet \$5,000 on Hancock's carrying both Pennsylvania and Indiana, or he will wager the same amount on either State. —[Winchester Democrat.]

Allegation mother to her son: "Why do you cry, Johnny? What has hurt you?" Johnny, crying more lustily than before, "Because I fell down and hurt myself yesterday." Mother: "Yesterday? Then why do you cry to-day?" Johnny, bawling at the top of his voice, "Oh, 'cause you weren't home yesterday."

The great principles of American liberty are still the lawful inheritance of this people, and ever should be. The right of trial by jury, the habeas corpus, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons, and the rights of property must be preserved. —[Winfield S. Hancock.]

He was verdant or he never would have said: "Perhaps we had better walk on till we come to a settler where we can sit together." "Oh no," she replied sweetly, "you set down in the chair and I will be the settler."

"You're a man after my own heart," on the blushing maiden confessed when her lover proposed marriage.

MARKETS.

STANFORD.

Wheat, choice, 100 lbs. 1.00
Wheat, common, 100 lbs. .95
Corn, white, 100 lbs. .80
Corn, yellow, 100 lbs. .75
Oats, 100 lbs. .60
Rye, 100 lbs. .70
Barley, 100 lbs. .65
Clover, 100 lbs. .50
Hay, 100 lbs. .40
Lard, 100 lbs. .30
Butter, 100 lbs. .25
Eggs, 100 lbs. .15
Beans, 100 lbs. .20
Peas, 100 lbs. .18
Milk, 100 lbs. .12
Cheese, 100 lbs. .10
Honey, 100 lbs. .08
Maple Syrup, 100 lbs. .06
Sorghum, 100 lbs. .05
Molasses, 100 lbs. .04
Sugar, 100 lbs. .03
Salt, 100 lbs. .02
Flour, 100 lbs. .01

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Corn, yellow, 100 lbs. .75
Oats, 100 lbs. .60
Rye, 100 lbs. .70
Barley, 100 lbs. .65
Clover, 100 lbs. .50
Hay, 100 lbs. .40
Lard, 100 lbs. .30
Butter, 100 lbs. .25
Eggs, 100 lbs. .15
Beans, 100 lbs. .20
Peas, 100 lbs. .18
Milk, 100 lbs. .12
Cheese, 100 lbs. .10
Honey, 100 lbs. .08
Maple Syrup, 100 lbs. .06
Sorghum, 100 lbs. .05
Molasses, 100 lbs. .04
Sugar, 100 lbs. .03
Salt, 100 lbs. .02
Flour, 100 lbs. .01

Wheat, choice, 100 lbs. 1.00
Wheat, common, 100 lbs. .95
Corn, white, 100 lbs. .80
Corn, yellow, 100 lbs. .75
Oats, 100 lbs. .60
Rye, 100 lbs. .70
Barley, 100 lbs. .65
Clover, 100 lbs. .50
Hay, 100 lbs. .40
Lard, 100 lbs. .30
Butter, 100 lbs. .25
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Wheat, common, 100 lbs. .95
Corn, white, 100 lbs